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UA99/6/2 BUWKY September

Bowling Green Business University

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SEPT. 1940

Florence Smyth Marshall
Western Kentucky State College

Vol. VI, No. I

Western State

1940 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Western Kentucky
State Teachers College

HOME GAMES

- Oct. 5—Presbyterian
Oct. 19—Tennessee Tech
Oct. 26—Middle Tennessee
Nov. 2—Western Michigan
(Home Coming)
Nov. 16—Austin Peay

AWAY

- Sept. 28—Bradley Tech
at Peoria, Ill.
Oct. 11—Louisiana Tech
at Ruston
Nov. 9—Morehead
at Morehead
Nov. 23—Murray
at Murray



B
U
W
K
Y

STUDENT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Bowling Green Business University and Western Kentucky State Teachers College

THEY'VE GOT THOSE EXTRAS THAT WIN BALL GAMES

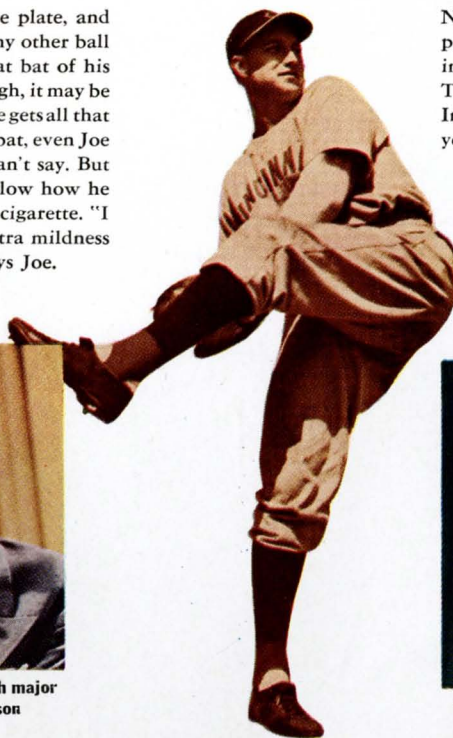
Yes, it's the extras that carried Joe DiMaggio, "Bucky" Walters, and George Case to the top. The extras of slower burning won them to Camel cigarettes



HE STEPS UP to the plate, and he looks like 'most any other ball player. But when that bat of his comes crashing through, it may be the ball game! How he gets all that extra power into his bat, even Joe Di Maggio himself can't say. But you can easily see below how he gets the *extras* in his cigarette. "I smoke Camels for extra mildness and extra flavor," says Joe.



JOE DI MAGGIO—He topped both major leagues in batting last season



NO, "Bucky" Walters has no magic pitch. The magic's in his extra pitching sense—the extra degree of control. Those are the *extras* in his pitching. In his cigarette, "Bucky" will tell you: "Extra mildness and extra coolness win with me. So I smoke slower-burning Camels." Yes, Camel's costlier tobaccos and slower way of burning mean extra pleasure—and extra smoking per pack (see below, left).



"BUCKY" WALTERS—He won more games in 1939 than any other pitcher in the majors

Copyright, 1940, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

EXTRA MILDNESS

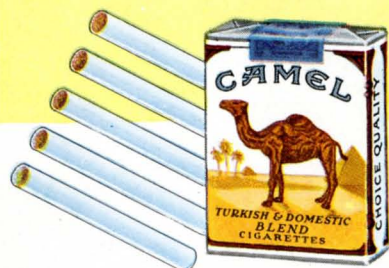
EXTRA COOLNESS

EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking *plus* equal to

5

**EXTRA SMOKES
PER PACK!**



THE CASE of the stolen base—George Case. *Extra smartness* in getting the jump on the pitcher... *extra speed* in getting there ahead of the ball—those big extras have won George Case acclaim as the "fastest base-runner in the game today." Extras *do* make a difference—even in cigarettes.

With George Case—with millions of others—the *extras* of costlier tobaccos in slower-burning Camels are the difference between just smoking and smoking pleasure at its best. Turn to Camels. Enjoy an extra measure of mildness, coolness, and flavor—and extra smoking (see left).



GEORGE CASE—He stole more bases last year than any other man in the majors

GET THE "EXTRAS"—WITH SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

The Easy Chair

The eerie wail of a siren drifts across the hill, the sound of a nearby explosion crashes against the ear drums—but there is no confusion. There is no rush by the mass of humanity to find an air raid shelter. Perhaps there is a little mild jostling; that Freshman is doing some tricky twisting through the crowd in a mad attempt to beat the clock to the bell.

—Yes, you've guessed it; Europe is still on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean. The siren that we just heard was only the Bowling Green fire department answering a false alarm. A poor mixture of fuel in the Freshman's Model-T just blew the muffler off and furnished the bomb-like accoustics. The humanity is a picture of you and me—and thousands like us throughout the nation—filing in rather orderly fashion into various buildings of knowledge to learn a little more about the American Way.

Last year at this time, most of us were grouching about the coming grind. Despite our desire for an education, we hated to contemplate too closely the months that lay ahead. The various printed facts between book covers seemed to offer little more than a vague, intangible goal. Things have changed this year; a little man with a brush-like moustache, and a fellow wiht a chest like a pouter pigeon have indirectly brought about this metamorphosis. This coming school season, we welcome the grind. The meaning of the term has a vastly new and different significance. It means an opportunity to grasp and understand with a greater insight, the fundamentals and essentials of our great American way. It means the right to prepare ourselves for the task that frames the future. No longer does our birthright—to think and act as free men—amount to anything more than a

a few words read in a forgotten history book, and meekly taken for granted. It is an issue that we are ready to face; it is a load that we are wiling to help carry. The seeds that are at this very moment being sowed elsewhere cannot hope to find fertile soil in earth that we have plowed, and will continue to cultivate. The rag weed has never strangled the oak.

Yes, we welcome the grind this year; we want the sceurity that it offers our American future.

Almost as numerous as grains of sand on the beach at Atlantic City are the rumors floating about Western campus in regard to the recent conscription act. Some say that Seniors will be exempt until at least the month of June, 1941; others maintain there will be no action taken against R. O. T. C. men. A few whisper that Juniors

also will miss the fun. Put on your ear muffs, boys,—Mr. Roosevelt and Co., will let us know exactly where we stand when the time is ripe....We are all ready to listen.

—BUWKY—

Buwky's Policy

To inter-relate the students of Western Kentucky State Teachers College and Bowling Green Business University.

To promote interest in campus activities.

To promote student interest in local and national enterprise.

To afford the students relaxation through the medium of humor and diversified opinion on popular topics.

To increase the student's interest in himself and his position as an integral part of the school by means of contributions to this publication.

To promote the good will of the faculties and student bodies of both schools.

—BUWKY—

BUWKY

VOL. 6, No. 1

Whole No. XXXX



DIETZ WOLFE
AND
BOB WOOLDRIDGE
CO-EDITORS



The Buwky is published each month (ten times) during the college year in the interest of the students of the Bowling Green (B)usiness (U)niversity and (W)estern (K)entuck(y) State Teachers College, Bowling Green, Kentucky. Editorial and advertising offices, 1319 Park street, Bowling Green, Kentucky. All business communications and manuscripts, drawings, itmes, etc., should be sent to this address.

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A young lady found herself for the long week-end with a notoriously strait-laced county family in England. Fearing that the pajamas she wore instead of a night gown would be consider improper, she carefully hid them every morning when she got up. But one morning, at breakfast, she suddenly realized that she had forgotten them, that they were lying brazenly on her bed. Excusing herself, she rushed to her room. The pajamas had disappeared. While she was feverishly hunting for them, looking vainly through closets and drawers, a dour, elderly maid appeared at the door and surveyed the scene. "If it's the pajamas you're looking for, Miss," she said, "I put them back in the young gentleman's room."

—W. P. (Readers Digest).

—BUWKY—

"Did you take your cold bath this morning?"

"No! There wasn't any hot water."

Campus to Campus

Have you heard?....

Tommy Ayers, former Western musician, has crashed a step nearer the big time. Tommy is playing the piano in Barney Rapp's famous orchestra at the "Sign Of The Drum", popular Cincinnati night-spot.

—(BUWKY)—

Elizabeth Turner, attractive Western Coed, was Queen of the Tobacco Festival at Princeton, Ky., this past summer.

—(BUWKY)—

Taylor Payne, former Western Ag major, isn't worried about the draft. Payne is now serving as a Second Looney in Uncle Sam's regular outfit.

—(BUWKY)—

John Magda, Western footballer of last year's eleven, looks so much like Ray Eberle, Glen Miller's popular vocalist, that several Western students, who attended Miller's stomp session in Louisville this past summer, confused the two.

—(BUWKY)—

James Helm, former B. U. student, is in the trucking business. No, Helm isn't pushing a vegetable cart; he's night dispatcher for the Whitney Transfer Company in St. Louis, Missouri.

—(BUWKY)—

Dr. Lancaster and Dr. Edens really got next to nature this past summer. They made a 120 mile canoe trip on the Cumberland River. According to information received, the pair paddled in to sections so remote that the natives knew practically nothing of the present European conflict. One river dweller told Dr. Lancaster that he thought some small nation in Europe by the name of Russia was helping England. Texans, please copy.

—(BUWKY)—

Allan "Bg Stoop" Gorin reached new heights this summer. No, he isn't still growing, but his head is in the clouds. Allan led all Kentucky salesmen for the Brown and Williamson Tobacco Company. He is a former Western basketball player.

—(BUWKY)—

For information concerning the Sport of Kings, see Johnny Hackett. John spent the summer working at Dade Park, famous race

track, across from Evansville, Indiana.

—(BUWKY)—

West Hall has been repainted, refurnished and "regirled". Stop in and look the scenery over; it's a fair substitute for that missed vacation trip.

—(BUWKY)—

If the Business University were to have a track team this coming Spring, Western no doubt would have a tough time topping the future businessmen. Don "Whizzer" White, possibly the greatest track star that Western has produced to date, is a student at B. U. this year. The "Whizzer," who excels in four events on the cinder path, has averaged about 15 points a meet in past competition.

—(BUWKY)—

"Ambulances,"—please move over and let a pair of boys that can really run get there first. Pollard White and Bill Hazelrigg of last year's Western crop, have entered the University of Kentucky Law School this semester.

—(BUWKY)—

You can give Harold Hughes the air—and he'll like it. Hughes, editor of Buwky Magazine last year, is now a member of the staff of the local radio station, WLBJ.

—(BUWKY)—

Albert Mitchell, active in the Western R. O. T. C. the past four years, has decided that the United States Army is a good place to spend a life time. Mitch probably will be a big noise for Uncle Sam. It is reported that he is attending the artillery school at Fort Benning, Ga.

—(BUWKY)—

If reports are accurate, Western will have a sizeable army this semester. It is said that over 200 Freshman boys already have signed in the R. O. T. C. It appears that Western is doing its share in the nation's defense program.

—(BUWKY)—

Western pre-medical students will be given the chance again this year to see some of the outstanding men of the nation in the field of surgery work. Motion pictures of major operations performed at clinics such as the Lahey and Mayo will be shown at desig-

nated times, according to a Bowling Green physician.

—(BUWKY)—

Herbie Lewis is probably the most persistent autograph hound that Western has ever produced. When Glen Miller played at the Iroquois Garden in Louisville this past summer, Herbie was an interested spectator. The crowd was so great that he was unable to make a contact with the great maestro during the early part of the evening. At the intermission period, Miller—obviously tired—slipped off the band stand and made his way to his transport bus in order to take a cat nap. When the hero worshippers thinned out a bit, Herbie forced his way into the inner confines of the sacred bus, awakened Miller—and made him sign on the dotted line. Yes, he got out intact.

—(BUWKY)—

Ted Cockshot owns what is probably the most travelled auto in Bowling Green. The car's mileage stands well above the hundred thousand mark, equalling the circumference of the earth at the equator five times. Ted claims that he has pushed the ancient jalopy at least half of the distance. This makes Howard Hughes' earth-circling flight appear puny by comparison.

—(BUWKY)—

Five original manuscripts of Irvin S. Cobb, famous Kentucky author, became part of the Kentucky Library collection here at Western. In presenting the manuscripts, Cobb modestly wrote to Western, "With the compliments of the flattered author."

—(BUWKY)—

Vernon Lee, lab assistant last year in the Western chemistry department, is working this season on his Masters degree in Biological Chemistry at the University of Wisconsin. Vernon has come a long way since he piloted a street car in Cincinnati, Ohio. Clang that bell, Vernon—we'll be pulling for you when you reach the end of the line.

—(BUWKY)—

Maid: "There are two men outside watching you dress!"

Mistress: "That's nothing! You should have seen the crowd when I was younger!"

—(BUWKY)—

"What is the weather like?"

"It's so cloudy I can't see."

—(BUWKY)—

"He knows many tongues."

"A linguist?"

"No, a doctor."

Speaking of Sports

It appears that the war-time boom might cut in to Western's athletics a bit this year. Bemo Wonsowisz and Joe Panepinto, ace linemen of last year's Hill-topper eleven, reportedly will not be in school this semester. Both boys are said to be employed in a Gary, Ind., steel mill—and pulling down ten bucks a day. I rather imagine Coach Gander Terry would have more than a few words to say to Mr. Hitler for starting this mess, if he could meet him face to face.

—(BUWKY)—

If old dope runs thru the eye of the needle true to form, Western will have a rough time with Bradley Tech in the opener. Nobody knows this better than Bob Zupke, the "old fox" of the University of Illinois. The Techmen have given the Big Ten school many a bad moment within the last few years.

—(BUWKY)—

Tommy Zoretic, willowy-hipped Western halfback, will be a man for the fans to keep an eye on this season. Zoretic, a ten-second man on the cinder path, has consistently reeled off long runs in scrimmage against a better-than-passing Freshman squad.

—(BUWKY)—

If Western places a light team on the field for the coming grid-iron battles, it will not be because of a shortage of beef. Statistics compiled show that the aggregate weight of the Western squad is slightly in excess of three tons.

—(BUWKY)—

Presbyterian College, one of the schools scheduled to meet the Hill-toppers here this season, should be accustomed to any rough treatment the Terrymen might be able to mete out when the great day arrives. The Presbyterians received their baptism of fire last week at the hands of the Tigers of Clemson University, 38-0. Squaring off against Clemson can in no manner be likened to catching a gravy train. The Tigers copped quite a share of the nation's football spoils last season, whipping Boston College in the Cotton Bowl classic, and placing their great triple-threat back, Banks McFadden, on virtually every All-American selection picked by the boys,

who gloat about having more pig-skin in their craniums than grey matter.

—(BUWKY)—

Footsie Clements, captain of the Alabama eleven that played in the Rose Bowl in 1932, gave out with this interesting bit of football chatter: It seems that one of Southern California's better backs was having absolutely no luck in penetrating the right side of another Coast school's line. The boys that were causing this particular back to bite his nails in utter despair happened to be four Negro boys. Time after time, the Trojan ball-toter slammed into the dusky right side, but with no success; these four charcoal warriors were fighting a fight that would have put their African Fuzzy-Wuzzy ancestors to shame. Near the final minute of the game, the unexpected happened. The Southern California forward wall opened the heretofore immovable right side and allowed the frustrated and frantic back to slip by his Congo antagonists in to the secondary. Like the very wind, he sped toward the enemy's pay dirt. Several yards from the looming goal line, the safety man hauled him down. With tears in his eyes, the disgusted Southern California boy rose slowly to his feet. Suddenly, he shot forth his right hand to the surprised safety man, and in a tired voice said, "Dr. Livingston, I presume."

—(BUWKY)—

Sam Panepinto, captain of last year's Western team, is making his football pay dividends this season. Sam is playing professional football, but the reports are conflicting on the subject of his present location. Some say that he is pulling them down for the Green Bay Packers and others affirm that he is a member of the Long Island Indians in New York. Take your choice — all that we know is that Sam will be doing a good job for any place that owns so much as a football.

—(BUWKY)—

Speaking of famous people—did you know that the Earhart sisters, Wanda and Elsa, were members of Louisville's Lakeside swimming outfit this summer. Their younger sister, Helen, competed in several of the nations outstanding

swim meets this past season along with Mary Moorman Ryan and Ann Hardin, national champions.

—(BUWKY)—

Gary, Indiana, seems to be the football gold mine of the nation. Sixty members of Tulane University's football squad are from the above mentioned city and incidentally, four men on Western's football squad claim it as their home town. Another, Tom Harmon, might develop from that mass of material—and we hope Western makes the odds do tricks.

—(BUWKY)—

THUMBNAILING

Dick Tracey by Chester Sould.
ANY NEWS STAND \$.10.

A weak "help" floats from the tenth floor of the rickety old apartment house. A sudden dash up the steps, a rap at the door, and there he is. The lone rangers only rival, the one and only—'tis a pity—Dick Tracey. The lovely maiden, the one who yelled help a minute ago, sits tied in a chair surrounded by six, pardon, seven husky orientals. They've been giving their favorite torture by driving railroad spikes under her finger nails. She has fainted and now—Tracey to the rescue. A slight flick of his powerful hand and four orientals pay their ancestors a surprise visit. Four shots from his trusty gun and the other three bite the dust; even Dick Tracey shoots a blank once in a while. He bends over the maid and finds that is none other than Tess Trueheart, the gal he thought was at home. Can he get her safely out of this den of iniquity? Personally I don't think he can even carry her down ten flights of stairs. You'll have to read next weeks issue to find out how he does it, but as for me, I'm going on a vacation and relax—close to a news stand.

—(BUWKY)—

Listen Girls

Did you know there is a new beauty shop in town! It caters especially to the college girls. When you have that next date with the one and only let Mrs. Harris at Alleyne's Beauty Shoppe style a hairdress for you. Location 307 12th St. across from the University Inn.

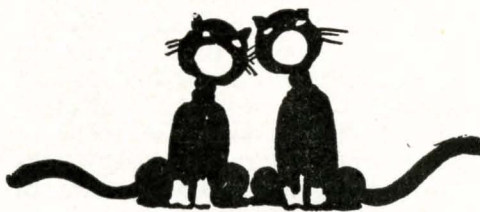
Drop in to see her between classes. —Adv.

—(BUWKY)—

Simile: Unconcerned as a nudist reading about a textile strike.

Sing A Song At Our Expense

Instead of "Sing a Song of Sixpence"



Noster Puer

Young boy, strong boy, all the
world is waiting for you;
Chances flying, voices crying,
"Come quick here."
Young boy, blithe boy, all the
ships are tugging at anchor;
Timbers creaking, whistles
shrieking, "Seaward steer."
Eyes true, lips firm, chin like
rock and neck like iron
Hopes are winging, doors are
swinging,
push one wide,
Young boy, bold boy, see your
horse is fretting, straining;
Mount, 'tis morning, slumber
scorning, onward ride.
Young boy, pluck no flowers
that scent your pathway;
Peaks are shining, through
entwining weeds, climb on.
Young boy, brave boy, self's
the steed and self the rider.

—R. G.

Forced Patriotism

Where do the girls all get this
stuff
That Nature isn't good enough?
My Sue was handsome, but she
thought
She'd better fix up; so she bought
Some rouge and lipstick for the
trick,
And laid 'em on a half inch thick!
Alas, she got drenched by the rain,
And though her looks give me a
pain
I have to love her, yes, I do,
Because she turned Red, White,
and Blue.

ALCHEMY

Each night as day begins to go
I stand beside my door and blow
Into the graying skies above
A thousand kisses to my love
And pitying night (who knows a
kiss thrown so far might
sometime miss)
Turns them each into a star—
So when he sees them shining
bright
He'll know I'm kissing him good-
night.

SO HELP ME I HAVE A CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR

I shall not pass
He maketh me
To show my ignorance
Before the whole class
He giveth me
More than I can learn
He lowereth my grades
Yea, though I walk
Through the valley of knowledge
I do not learn
He anointeth my head with prob-
lems
My eyes runneth over
Surely formulas and symbols
Shall follow me all the days of
my life
And I shall dwell
In the chemistry lab forever.

POLITICIAN

His campaign was a pleasant one,
And worthy, here, of note.
He only kissed the babies
Who were old enough to vote.

Home and Love

Just home and love—It's hard to
guess
Which of the two were best to
gain;
Home without love is bitterness;
Love without home is often pain,
No, each alone will seldom do;
Somehow they travel hand and
glove;
If you win one, you must have
two,
Both home and love.
And if you've both, well then I'm
sure
You ought to sing the whole day
long;
I doesn't matter if you're poor
With these to make divine your
song,
And so I praisefully repeat,
When angels talk in heaven above,
There are no words more simply
sweet
Than home and love. —R. W. S.

So That's How

To find the oldest game on earth
Has caused more talk than it is
worth,
When all you have to do is go
And read the Bible, then you'll
know
That tennis is the oldest sport,
For Moses served in Pharaoh's

For Good Food,
Excellent Service
and
An Atmosphere of
Friendliness
Come to—
MIDGET KITCHEN
Eleventh Street

Dry Cleaning
•
Laundry Service
•
Stay Spic and Span
By Having Us
Keep Your
Clothes Clean and Fresh

Phone 520
1124 Center St.

Burton & Hinton
QUALITY CLEANERS

Toy's
Barber & Beauty
Shop
930 State St.
Phone 237

Sweet and Otherwise

Although the general trend towards swing is on the wane throughout the nation, here in the solid south namely Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and Mississippi—swing is still the order of the day. Sweet music is on its way back, but if you'll pardon me suh, we still like Glen Miller and Benny Goodman as long as we can mix them with a bit of Kay Kyser and Hal Kemp.

—(BUWKY)—

All you Tommy Dorsey fiends will be interested to know that he and orchestra have been signed by the Paramount Flicker Co., to make a movie called "Las Vegas Nights". Artie Shaw and Orrin Tucker also have been contracted to do a new movie called "You're the One." Wait and watch.

—(BUWKY)—

Best selling platters in the southern section of our rhythmic country are: Tommy Dorsey's "I'll Never Smile Again", Glen Miller's "Blueberry Hill", Ink Spot's, "When the Swallows Come Back to Capistrano", and Jimmy Dorsey's, "The Breeze and I".

—(BUWKY)—

Woody Herman fans, please note! Herman and his band will soon be heard on a leading radio commercial program. The orchestra has become increasingly popular throughout the nation, and Woody himself is a combination of musician and showman, being a great clarinetist as well as a pretty mean warbler.

—(BUWKY)—

Dancing America has its eye on three mighty fine new dance bands: Bobby Byrne, Bob Chester and Johnny Long. Listen to Byrne play "Only Forever" and then take a walk in the park. It's good for what ails you.

—(BUWKY)—

The Lookout House at Covington

Welcome Back Franklin's

The
Photographer
of
Your School

930 1/2 STATE ST.

PHONE 212

Call
1000
For a Blue Cab
"Located in the Helm
Hotel"

Diamond Billiard Parlor

Students—
"Relax With Us"

937 College St.

Welcome Students

Van's

PEARSONS DRUG CO.

WELCOME STUDENTS!

This Coupon With Name and Address
Entitles You To

One Giant Frosted Malt

This offer good until Friday, Oct. 4, 1940

For Your

Laundry

and

Dry Cleaning

See

Our Agent In
The School

All Goods Are Insured
All Work Guaranteed

Troy Steam Laundry

and

Dry Cleaning Co.

"Have You Tried
A Steak Lately?"

Then Visit

THE
UNIVERSITY
---- INN ----
AIR-CONDITIONED

Plenty of Room
In Our New
Building

Park City Hotel Barber
Shop

11th and State St.

Watch for The
Opening of the New
Kentuckian Barber
Shop

Back of B. U.

ton, Kentucky, local vacation center for several Western and B. U. students, is fast becoming the outstanding nite spot in the South. Nightly floor shows with attractive entertainers and a good name band brings in the crowd, but Mr. Rockefeller I just don't have the minimum cover charge, \$1.50 please.

—(BUWKY)—

Jimmie Lunceford, best colored band on the market, is breaking all attendance records at the Casa Manana in California. Lunceford has played in Bowling Green several times at the Knights of Columbus colored dance hall.

—(BUWKY)—

A former Nashville girl and Vanderbilt grad, Fanny Rose Shore, is now one of the outstanding vocalists of the country. Miss Shore sang for WSM, Nashville radio station, for a few years and is now with Paul Whiteman. She sings under the stage name, Dinah Shore and after rendering "Memphis Blues" over a radio network last week, its composer, William Handley, remarked with tears in his eyes, "It was done so splendidly that it can never be duplicated."

—(BUWKY)—

Despite the war, the show in Canada is still going on. Dance bands that have been riddled by conscription are still playing with skeleton outfits. Many prominent English bands have been imported to keep the morale of the Canadians at a high level.

—(BUWKY)—

Jan Garber, our oldtime favorite drew a capacity crowd in Spokane, Washington, recently at an overnight dance stop — which proves that "go west, young man" benefits more than just your health.

—(BUWKY)—

This summer in Louisville, Glen Miller set an all time attendance record for Kentucky when he played before a crowd of four thousand people. Talking about hanging them in the rafters—well—there wasn't any room up there.

—(BUWKY)—

The tear bringer "I'll Never Smile Again" has a very sad story behind it. Seems that the Male part of a newly married couple was killed suddenly in an airplane crash. The young wife sat down and with this tragedy as her inspiration, wrote the song. Beautiful song with even better lyrics...now you've got me doing it.

—(BUWKY)—

Am looking forward to hearing

Calling All Co-eds

The Largest Selection

of

Sweaters

Skirts

Sportswear

Dresses and Hats

in

Southwestern Kentucky

at

PUSHIN'S Department Store

The Big Store On

The Corner

Take the
Elevator to the
Fashion Center

PUSHIN'S

Second Floor

Glad to See You Back Students

You will be glad to see
what we can
save you

Suits Cleaned & Pressed.....	\$.60
Suits Pressed25
Dresses60
Skirts25
Evening Gowns85

BAND BOX CLEANERS

220—13th St. Phone 877

Welcome Students

Bowl for Health

at

RICHESON'S

Duckpin Alley

815 College St.

STUDENTS

Make Your Stay in Bowling
Green more enjoyable by using

**BROWN'S
PASTEURIZED DAIRY
PRODUCTS**

• Ice Cream • Milk • Butter

the Red and Gray swing into action again this fall. Have seen a few of their old members around and all reports lead to the belief that they'll be even better than before. Roy Holmes and ork have been organized all summer and am sure they're putting out the same high class swing we heard last spring.

—(BUWKY)—

Professor Franz Strahm, beloved member of Western's music faculty, is again hale and hearty—and is back on the job teaching his sutdents how to put notes together, and make them come out even as well as sound like something.

—(BUWKY)—

Toscanini, world famous conductor, is so extremely interested in his music and music in general that he never hesitates to criticize or praise any type that he happens to hear. He listens to—and is fond of—swing music, and has been known to offer helpful suggestions to the modern orchestra leaders. While listening to a symphonic orchestra recording, he remarked that the conductor of the orchestra had caught the mood and the feeling of the rendition. Later, he was told that it was a recording made by his own orchestra, and that the great Toscanini himself was conducting.

—(BUWKY)—

The Arkansas Traveler, Professor Chester Cannon, traveled West this summer—but not far enough. It is reported that Prof. Cannon studied the ancient folk music of the native Arkansas swing masters. Strange doings for a man with an I. Q. of a very high rating.

—BUWKY—

"What's the best way to avoid paying alimony?"

"Stay married, or stay single."

—BUWKY—

"What nationality are you?"

"I'm three-fourths Dutch."

"What's the other fourth?"

"A wooden leg."

Students

Relax and Refresh

at

"RED"

Sherrell's

SANDWICHES
LUNCHES
DRINKS

"Across From
Western Union"

330 EAST MAIN

Rex

Billiard Hall

6 New Tables

FINE

FOODS and DRINKS

Students Welcome

324 MAIN STREET

Students—You're Invited
To

Ewing's Beauty Shoppe

QUALITY WORK

Pemanents Shampoos
Finger Waves and
All Beauty Work At
Reasonable Prices

Guaranteed To Please You

945½ College St.

Phone 379



"The Store All Students Know"

920 STATE ST.

BROWNING'S BOWLAWAY



**Students
Welcome**

Ping Pong Tables

Location

414½ 10th St.

- Candies ● Cosmetics
- Compacts

Callis Drug Co.

"A Good Drug Store"

936 State St.

Phone 6

Manhattan Cafe

Try Our Blue
Plate Lunch
With Drink

20c

\$5 Meal Ticket for \$4

Open All Night

336 Main St.

HERE AND THERE

"That means fight where I come from, Stranger."

"Well, why don't you fight?"

"Cause I ain't where I came from."

—BUWKY—

He: "Haven't I met you some place before?"

She: "Possibly; sometimes I get a little careless where I go."

—BUWKY—

Stranger: "Can you tell me where the postoffice is?"

Citizen: "There it is, right across the street. Any fool knows that."

Stranger: "Yes, that's why I asked you."

—BUWKY—

Husband: "I have tickets for the theatre."

Wife: "Fine! I'll start dressing."

Husband: "Yes, do. The tickets are for tomorrow night."

—BUWKY—

Diner: "I'll have lamb chops with potatoes, and have the lamb chops lean."

Waiter: "Yes, sir, which way?"

—BUWKY—

"I called on three kings while I was in Europe."

"How exciting."

"Worse than that. The other fellow had three aces."

—BUWKY—

The meanest thing you can do to a woman is to will her a fortune payable at the age of 40.

—BUWKY—

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Potts had a 48-pound baby Tuesday, according to Butch Glutz's scales.

—BUWKY—

Professor: "What is a skeleton?"

Bright Student: "A stock of bones with all the people scraped off."

—BUWKY—

The famous detective arrived on the scene.

"Heavens," he said, "this is more serious than I thought—the window is broken on both sides."

—BUWKY—

FOUND—Lady's purse left in my car while parked. Owner can have same by paying for this advertisement. If she will explain to my wife how the purse got there, I will pay for the ad. myself. Phone 2479-J.

—BUWKY—

Visitor: "So that's a scarecrow. Does it really scare the crows?"

Farmer: "Does it? Why lady, it scared one crow so badly he even brought back some corn he stole last year."

COATES SHOE REPAIR SHOP

INSTANT SERVICE

Shoe Laces, Dyes
and Polish

Remember

"We Dye For You"

332 - 13th St.

"Gus The Hatter"

Hats Cleaned

Shoes Shined

Suits Pressed

While You Wait

Next to Capitol Theatre

B. G. Snappy Service

"Next To Park City Hotel"

Special Breakfast

Good Chili

Hamburger 5c

Wright's Barber Shop

Tonsorial Supplies

of all Kinds

Haircuts Shampoos

939 College St.

FELDMANS

FASHION CENTER

Co-Ed Apparel

(431 Park Row)

"Everything That's Smart
For The
Student Body"

"The Home of
College Sportswear"

Metzler's

—Offer—

Sport Jackets . . . \$2.95 up
Slacks \$5.00
Sport Shirts \$2.00 up
Sweaters \$1.95 up
Manhattan Shirts . . \$2.00

"On The Square"

FREE

Come in and Vote in
The Manhattan College Poll
and get a Manila
Folder Free

908 STATE ST.

TYPEWRITERS For RENT!
All Makes—and they are good!

Radios \$9.95 up . . Terms
Sheet Music—Musical
Goods—School Supplies

MAX R. POTTER
"55 Steps From the Square" "Office Supply Specialists"

Home of "Dr. Potter's" Famous
Pen Hospital

Western Auto Associate Store

Home Owned
Faxon & Cooksey

VISIT US
Tenth & State St.
Phone 1067

LAUGH IT OFF

1. "I've never tried that but it certainly looks easy."
2. "You ought to see me eat nails."
3. "I thought you were going to have the brakes fixed."
4. "No, I've never driven a car before."
5. "Sure that firecracker's out."
6. "Express train? What express train?"
7. "Banana peel? What banana peel?"
8. "Watch me hit that half-back."
9. "No, I've eaten ground glass before."
10. "Nice doggy—"
11. "You can't hang me, warden."
12. "Sure, these taxi drivers give the pedestrian the right of way."
13. "That dynamite? Don't tell me, let me guess where I put it."
14. "Sure we can pass that bus."
15. "What do you mean, I can't stay under water three minutes."
16. "You're the father of triplets."
17. "Aw! I was only kidding."
18. "Now wash me climb this pole."
19. "Sure I can write ten more of these." —Tiger

—BUWKY—

Sign on Stude's Door: "If I am studying when you enter, wake me up." —Kitty Kat.

—BUWKY—

If the person who stole the alcohol out of my cellar in a glass jar will return grandma's appendix no questions will be asked.—Ad. Analyst.

—BUWKY—

"Oh, he's quite a flute player. Everytime he opens his mouth he puts his flute in it."

—BUWKY—

"What would you call a man who has been lucky in love?"

"A bachelor!"

—BUWKY—

Our grandmothers believed that there is a destiny which shaped our ends, but the modern girls place more faith in their girdles.

ATTENTION STUDENTS

—O—

You'll Need These
Toilet Accessories
School Supplies
Drugs

Including Our

Latest Line of Vitamins

—O—

YOU'RE WELCOME

—O—

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EMORY DUKES, Mgr.
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501 College St. Phone 123

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C. D. S. No. 4

M. A. VAUGHN, Mgr.
1002 State St. Phone 85

—O—

C. D. S. No. 6

LEICHHARDT BROS., Mgrs.
446 Main St. Phone 180-277

Bandy - Lawrence



THE ALEXANDER TWINS...Dorothy and Grace, Famous Drum Majorettes for American Legion Post 42, Martinsville, Virginia

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AND SALUTE

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AND BETTER TASTE***

These are the twin pleasures you look for in a cigarette. You'll find them in every Chesterfield you smoke...and it takes the right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos united in Chesterfields to give you the added pleasure of a cooler smoke...*Make your next pack Chesterfield and join the millions of smokers who say*

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